



Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



COPYRIGHT 1899 BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMAN.

"ORGANIZED" CHARITY.
TOO OFTEN ITS BENEFITS GO TO THE ORGANIZERS.



A DILEMMA.

The young and beautiful but impecunious Christian Scientist gazed long and earnestly at the picture of the aged millionaire whom she had promised to marry.

"Alas!" she cried; "if I marry him I shall have to conceal my faith. Why, if he could be converted to my views, he might live twenty years longer!"

UNIQUE.

"So the Kaiser wants to go to the Paris Exposition."

"Well, if he goes, Germany will have the most remarkable exhibit there."

CHOSE ANOTHER COMMENCEMENT THEME.

UNCLE HIRAM.—Old Abner Troop's son's back from college. That feller hain't goin' ter amount ter shucks. 'T ain't in him. There's more 'n one screw loose in his head or I'm a sucker!

UNCLE SILAS.—Don't know much about him, but allers s'posed he was a likely chap.

UNCLE HIRAM.—Well, he hain't! He's been ter college nigh on ter four years, an' I asked him if the Philippines would n't really be the ruination of the country, an' he could n't tell!

A DEFINITION.

LITTLE MIKE (*who has struck a hard spot in his reading*).—Father, phwat's a vampire?

MCLUBBERTY.—G'wan wid yez. Whoy don't ye use yure oyes an' ears whin yez hov a chance? Begorra! a vampire is dhe feller thot gits bate to dith at a ball game!

EXCLUSIVE.

"Scooterby is inordinately proud and careful of his new automobile."

"You bet! Why, he won't even run over anybody less than a banker."

A TRIBUTE.

JIMMY.—I tell yer, Dewey's a dandy!

TOMMY.—You bet he is! He's de Jeffries of de sea!

VERY LIKELY the Trust gets all its hatefulness from its father's folks.

HIGH THINKERS occasionally attain such height that they topple over.

THERE SEEMS to be ground for hope that the proceedings at The Hague will not precipitate war.



PUCKOGRAPHS.—XIV.
A MAN THAT IS UP AGAINST IT.



COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZBAUM

HIS PREFERENCE.

STOREKEEPER.—What kind of chewing-gum do you want, my little boy? We have peppermint, sassafras, wintergreen, lilac, heliotrope and attar of roses!

SMALL BOY.—Wal, gimme lilac! I want some kind dat 'll look like plug-terbacker juice when yer spits!

UNINVITED.

NCE, cruising past a sea-girt isle,
I thought "How sweet to stop awhile!"
There, in a hammock swinging,
The Princess Bonnie lay sound asleep—
A twentieth century Little Bopeep—
"Bopeep," the birds were singing.

I felt the keel grate on the sand,
All eagerness was I to land;—
For, why should she be lonely?
Alas for any such bold design!
Nailed to a tree, this horrid sign:
"Keep Off—For Members Only."

Paul T. Gilbert.

ADVICE TO THE SULTAN.

"They say," said the man who was reading the news from the Philippines, "that the Sultan of Sulu is to retain his position and the United States is to pay him a salary."

"You don't say so?" said the other citizen. "Well, I'd advise the Sultan to join the organization or some politician will be after his job."



THE SEASIDE GIRL.

SHE 's a winsome little lassie—
Fond of moonlight walks and rides;
Knows the rig of all the vessels,
Knows the time of all the tides;
She will doze thro' morning hours,
But she 's very lively when
In the golden eve the steamboat
Brings its load of city men!

She puts on a golfing outfit
For a ramble on the links;
And for wheel-ride or for yachting
She but very rarely prinks;
Yet you 'll notice, if you 're watchful,
That at just about 5:10,
She 'll appear in regal costume,
When the steamboat brings the men!

Stella, Phyllis, Chloe, Daphne?
What 's the import of her name?
Since these Summer seaside maidens
Are all just about the same;
They look sweeter far than fancies
Bards can picture with the pen.
When the steamboat makes the landing
With its passengers—the men!

Arthur E. Locke.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZMAN.



NO HOPE FOR HIM.

It was indeed a humble and contrite wretch that knelt at the feet of his affianced wife, who had just returned from Europe and who had, therefore, no knowledge of what had happened.

"Darling," he cried, "I am an outcast! No girl you know will have anything more to do with me. I know of no way to redeem myself. All is over!"

"But what have you done?" she asked, anxiously, intuitively perceiving the hopelessness of his dilemma.

"Alas!" he replied; "I am the miserable man who two weeks ago arranged the handicaps in the ladies' golf tournament."



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZMAN.

AS TO THE FICKLE SHEPHERDESS.

STREPHON.—Ah, Corydon! the lovely Phyllis hath shewn me the marble heart! She hearkens no more to my songs of love, but she listens with rapture to a rival swain!

CORYDON.—Is 't possible? And how hath this rival won her?

STREPHON.—Ah, me! Upon his oaten pipe he does n't play a thing but ragtime!

THE LOOKS OF THE THING.

Confidentially, the Hooded Cobra was not entirely content.

"It looks so much like a Tam O'Shanter, I almost feel at times as if I had been scotched, don't you know!" protested the reptile, with a gesture of impatience.

Yes; something in the nature of a neat sailor, or even a toque, would be better.

ACCEPTED THE INEVITABLE.

"Say, Tommy, does yer ole man know yer smoke?"

"Sure! He 's gev up lickin' me fer doin' it."

TO SIEGFRIED.

(In the near future.)

Oh, wondrous Hero! Blessed child
Of genius Heaven sent! Thy songs
Can fill with joy the heart that longs
To know Walhalla's legend wild.
But soon, alas! for Art's dear sake,
Thou 'lt sing love motifs in rag-time;
While Brünnhilde, Fafner, Wotan, Mime,
Win plaudits walking for a cake!

HIS INVITATION.

"Now, gentlemen," said the Summer hotel proprietor, "I want to ask every man who saw the sea-serpent to step up and have a drink."
The reporter counted fourteen.

ADVICE.

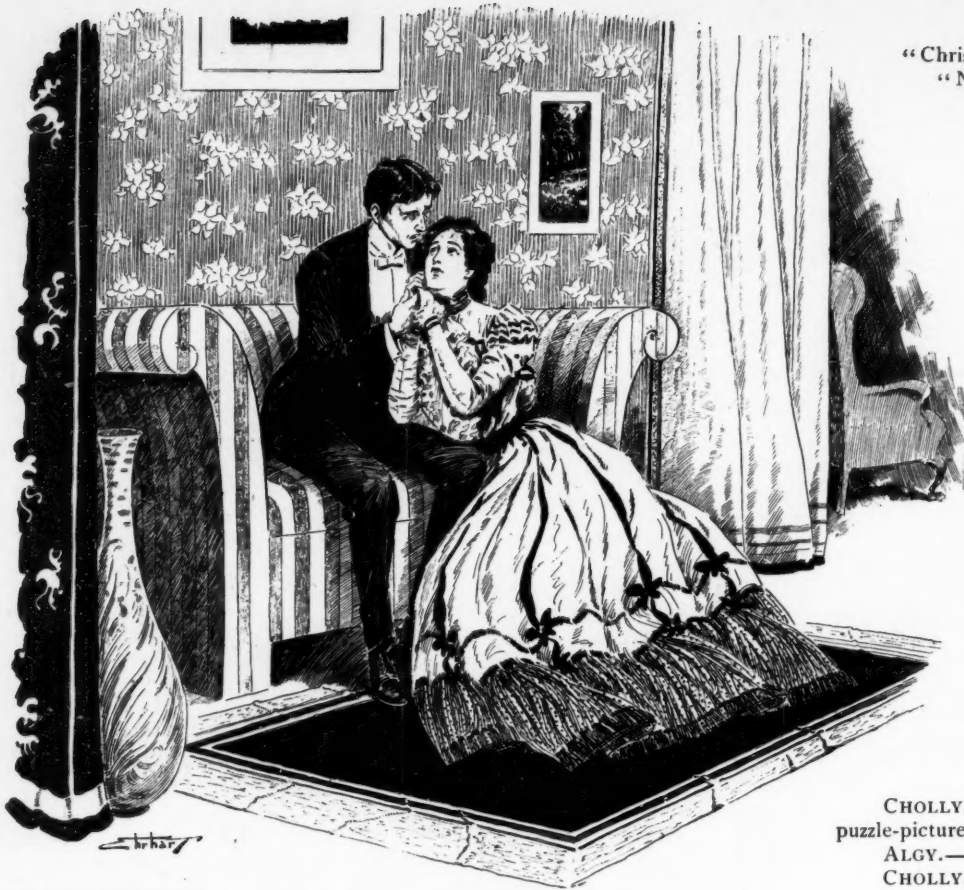
"Ma," said the young fly, "is it true that some folks are so gentle that they would n't harm a fly?"

"I would n't trust the best of them, my dear. Don't buzz around any of them too long."

WE LOOK forward with hope to a race of women who can make epochs and bread at the same time.

THERE ARE some philanthropists who spend entirely too much time inducing other people to subscribe.





COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

THE OLD MAN'S DIAGNOSIS.

PERCY (*fervently*).—Does your father suspect that you love me?

ETHEL (*ecstatically*).—No, Percy;—he—he thinks I've got malaria!

AN APPRECIATIVE LISTENER.

"There was a time," said Witherby, bitterly, as he paused for a moment, "when you liked to have me read to you, or at least made some show of interest. Here for the past half-hour I have been reading one of the most intensely interesting tales published this month, and you have n't shown the least response."

Mrs. Witherby looked up hurriedly from the plans and specifications of a shirt waist she was building.

"How absurd!" she exclaimed, with that wonderful quality of clearness produced by the presence in the mouth of fourteen pins. "Go on, won't you? I have heard every word you have said."

Witherby picked up the magazine and continued:

"Leslie felt now but too keenly that the strain of this intellectual upheaval could be borne not much longer. Would the widow interfere at the last moment with the plan which had been so carefully laid? He paused suddenly in his walk, so that the girl at his side looked up at him to see what was the matter, and shuddered at the thought of what might happen if—"

Witherby turned over the leaf, and with even voice continued:

"If, when in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one nation to dissolve the political bands which have connected it with another and to assume, among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station—to be or not to be, that is the question, whether it is nobler to shuffle off this mortal coil or by swimming under water evade the things we know not of. For even as he spoke, Philip realized that all was over. Thus two lives were torn asunder, only to be united again."

Witherby put down the magazine with a slight simulated sigh.

"Ah!" he exclaimed; "it could n't help but end that way. Still, it was a beautiful story."

"Was n't it!" said Mrs. Witherby.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

"DON'T YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT LUNCH TIME?"

THE SEANCE THAT FAILED.

"Christian Science treatment did n't help your sick cow?"

"No;—you see, the healer was a beginner, and he could n't face the cow and believe that she did n't have horns."

THE POPULAR HERO.

Folks are laughin' up to Ridgeway
'Bout a speaker that they got
To deliver an oration
On Abe Lincoln—served up hot.

'T was a rattlin' speech he give 'em,
Made the cheers come thick and fast;
But 't was Dewey—not Abe Lincoln—
Abe wa' n't mentioned first nor last.

A GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

"Wrecktnerves has invented a great improvement on the automobile."

"That so? What is it?"

"An automaton to run them."

REASON FOR GRATITUDE.

MAMA.—I 'm thankful that we don't live in Switzerland.

PAPA.—Why?

MAMA.—If we did, I suppose the boys would spend their time climbing the Matterhorn.

A RIDDLE, INDEED!

CHOLLY.—That girl in the surf reminds me of one of those puzzle-pictures.

ALGY.—How is that?

CHOLLY.—Find the bathing-suit.

COULD N'T TEAR THEMSELVES AWAY.

"Ma," said the young fly, "what are all those flies doing?"

"That's fly-paper," said her mother. "Keep away from it."

"Oh! They look as if they were holding a convention and could n't adjourn."

IT is a wonder that some men do not get callouses on their fingers through turning over new leaves.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

UNLIKE SOME OTHER OCCUPATIONS.

GOLFER.—Don't you ever get tired of farming?

THE FARMER.—'T ain't no use of gettin' tired of it, young man. Farmin' ain't no fad!

AT THE SUMMER SCHOOL.

Salvation 's free around the camps,
Alike to millionaires and tramps; —
But pleasure-boats, we much deplore,
Are tightly padlocked to the shore.

WHERE THE CREDIT IS DUE.

"Talk about the man behind the gun requiring nerve!" remarked Jack Potts, during the deal; "why, he is n't in it with the man 'in front of the gun' who opens a pot with only a pair of jacks!"



BOTH DISAPPOINTED.

CHOLLY (after a second proposal).
Hope spwings eternal, doncher-know.

SHE. — I know it does, Cholly. I 've been hoping that you would n't mention the subject again.

HOW HE CAUGHT HER.

THIRSTY TERAH. — How did yer come ter git such a swell meal as yer sez?

HUNGRY HOOLEY. — I represented meself ter de cook as a policeman in plain clothes.

BOOKS OF THE BATTLES.

"Captain, a real hero ought not to print his exploits until the war is over."

"Yes; and by that time two million other heros, with their exploits, will be in ahead of him."

WHO HE WAS.

When Thompson, the suburbanite, invited his guest to take a ride behind his new horse that afternoon he had no idea of having roast friend for dinner that evening, but that is very nearly what it came to. It was at the very top of a long, sandy hill that the brute preferred to balk, a place where the August sun could get in his work unhampered by even a shrub to cast a shade.

Thompson and his guest applied every remedy they had ever heard of, and the horse still balked. Then they fell back on their own ingenuity, and invented some fearful and wonderful persuaders, but the horse still balked. At last they gave up in despair, climbed into the buggy, and resigned themselves to frizzling in the blazing sun until such time as the spirit should move him, — and the horse still balked.

The guest was just feeling in his pocket for the third cigar; Thompson did n't smoke quite so fast as he occupied a good deal of his time making uncomplimentary observations about the horse, when an automobile came bowling up the hill, and whirred past them.

"Who was that fat, complacent



IN IRELAND.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWABHANN

NATIVE. — If Oi should decide to come to New York, how long would it be before Oi could vote?

CASEY (of Tammany Hall, on a visit). — Will, Oi don't kape thrack av thim election days, but Oi think there 's another wan in about four months!

juddocks in that auto., who seemed so tickled at our predicament?" asked the guest, who had seen the automobilist's grin as he passed.

Thompson's language became amazingly free and vociferous as he described the automobilist's character, antecedents and attainments, and quite made his guest's hair stand up.

"But—but who did you say he was?" asked the shocked guest.

"He 's the unmitigated liar, thief and assassin, who sold me this horse!" concluded Thompson.

Alex. Ricketts.

HE. — Did that serial story end happily?

SHE. — Oh, yes! — the hero finally withdrew his defence to the heroine's action for divorce.

ALL THINGS come to him who waits, including the man who makes disquieting references to Mr. Micawber.



FAIR AND SQUARE.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWABHANN

MRS. NEWLYWED. — Let 's toss up to see whether I get a new hat or you get a new coat!

MR. NEWLYWED. — But I don't want a new coat!

MRS. NEWLYWED. — Well, then, if you win you can let me have your chance!



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

BY PROXY.

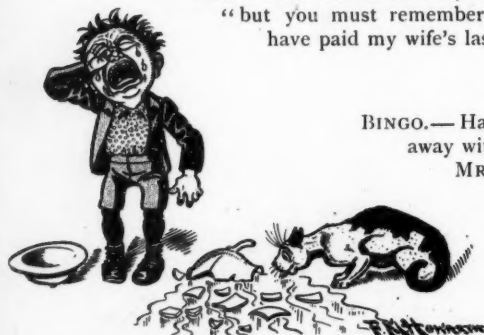
THE LION. — The ostrich has a new style of playing golf.
THE RHINOCEROS. — How so?
THE LION. — He hires a parrot to do all his swearing for him!

NOT SO BAD AS IT MIGHT BE.

"Pardon me for referring to it," said the head accountant to the multimillionaire; "but, sir, you do not realize how your surplus is growing. Why, this Summer you have twice as much in the banks as this time last!"

It was evident, however, that his employer was not disturbed.

"Under some circumstances," he replied, "I might feel uneasy; but you must remember that it is three months now since I have paid my wife's last bill for golf-balls."



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

A PHILOSOPHER.

THE CAT. — These human beings are a queer lot! I never cry over spilled milk.

A POSSIBILITY.

BINGO. — Have you got to take seven trunks away with you this year?

MRS. BINGO (*tearfully*). — No; I have n't got to. If you want to spoil every bit of my pleasure the whole time I am away, I can get along with six.

MANY SUCH CASES.

"What's the matter with Johnny?" said Mr. Cumso to Mr. Cawker.
"Ripeless peach."

AGAINST ALL TRADITION.

"Why don't you jump in and save him?" exclaimed a man to one of the life-savers on the beach. "Can't you see he's struggling in the water?"

"Oh, yes; I'm watching him, but the time to save him has n't come yet."

"Why not?"

"It would be against all tradition to rescue him until he is just about to go down for the third time."

PERSEVERING.

BOBBY BINGO. — How long did it take you to learn how to swim?

WILLY. — I learned in fourteen lickings.

WHERE SHE "LANDS" THEM.

FISHER — I'll bet you don't know what a landing-net is.

MISS ANGLIN (*cooly*). — It's a slang term for hammock, is n't it?

PECULIAR.

FIRST SUMMER BOARDER. — They advertised that there were no mosquitos here.

SECOND SUMMER BOARDER. — Well, I have n't seen any.

FIRST SUMMER BOARDER. — Neither have I. Queer place, is n't it?



NEEDED A BRACER.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMANN

NEWLYWED. — Have a drink, old chap?

BACHELOR. — Thanks; — I'll take a ginger-ale!

NEWLYWED. — I want to tell you something about my baby!

BACHELOR. — Waiter, make that a whiskey and absinthe!



PUCK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.
Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, August 23, 1899.—No. 1172.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.—The contents of PUCK are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

PUCK'S Illustrations can be found only in PUCK'S Publications.

CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

THE CHINESE PUZZLE. THERE ARE still differing opinions as to whether war or diplomacy will best solve that big yellow puzzle in the East. The diplomat thinks his own peculiar species of tact may avail, while the soldier suspects that some fighting must be done. Who must fight whom he is not so ready to say. Both agree, however, that the partition of China is the problem of the day. It seems also to be agreed that, next to the matter of actual partition, the most interesting question to China and her dividers is, What is the United States going to do about it?

There is ground for hope that the job can be done peacefully. The disposition of the partitioning powers, as shown in the last two years, promises as much. There have been here and there some exhibitions of stubbornness and of a disposition something like hoggishness; but, on the whole, there has been a gratifying recognition that war would only damage the interests of all concerned. The situation shows that the world is learning, outside of peace congresses, the folly of war. War is poor Business; and Business is the world's watchword. No nation wants to conquer China out of lust for conquest, as would have been the case two or three centuries ago. No general wants to drag captive Chinamen at his chariot wheels, nor loot the royal palaces. The day for that is far by. What the outside world wants from China—what it will have, even if it must be fought for—is the right to trade with her. There is much talk of spreading the blessings of civilization and the Christian religion; but that is moonshine. There is no benevolence in it. It is a matter of cold, selfish Business. Transportation to open her markets and mines, factories to develop her resources—these are the inflictions China must submit to, even if, during the process, she attains the state now honorably enjoyed by the Great Auk. And as to the United States—well, owing to our trade treaties with China we now have vast commercial interests there and a prospect of their enormous increase. Her market

has already become a necessity to us. It is improbable, therefore, that we shall submit to any curtailment of these honorably obtained privileges. If we had to throw our whole weight against the door to keep it open we should doubtless not hesitate to do so.

CHARITY ABUSES. AN ANALYSIS of our organized charities reveals the quantities to be about as follows: organization 75%; charity 25%. Our city Comptroller mentions, in a report on the subject, one institution which received fifteen hundred dollars from the city and seventy dollars from outside sources. It was managed by one man who voted himself a salary of thirteen hundred dollars and spent forty for the relief of the destitute. Another organization, asking for a large increase in money allowed by the city, was found last year to have sent a suit of underwear, a pair of hose and a rubber coat to a shipwrecked sailor on the coast of Oregon, and some shoes and oil-skin caps to a crew wrecked on the reefs of Florida. This was its entire relief work for the year, with the exception that its officers were relieved with large salaries for doing the work. Another phase of the abuse is supplied by the small organizations that, securing large sums of money from the city, bestow what little is left after salaries are paid, upon any professional beggar that applies for it. It has been found that persons in good health and entirely capable of self-support, have lived for months and sometimes for years upon such carelessly-bestowed bounty. It may be interposed that it is better for a few professional beggars to profit than that relief be entirely shut off from the deserving poor. But with organizations conducted in this manner—and they are plentiful, as the investigation shows—the chances of the deserving poor are minimized. They are crowded out by the professional beggar with his cunning whine. He applies at the office and saves trouble, while they must be hunted for. The professional beggar gets the money and the honest poor man, sick, out of work, destitute, goes up to Central Park and blows out his brains. Organized charity that thus supports an army of professional mendicants and philanthropists for revenue only is mere organized trickery and carelessness.

AS TO DEWEY INTERVIEWS. AS ADMIRAL DEWEY nears home reports of his sayings grow more numerous in the daily press. Concerning these we advise his countless friends and admirers to disbelieve all such as convict him of assininity. For example, you are apt to read any morning something like this:

"Admiral Dewey is said on excellent authority to have expressed himself quite freely in a private conversation with a friend yesterday. He declared that the Germans are a nation of scoundrels, who ought all to be hanged, and that we will surely be at war with them in another six months. He also admitted that he had been on the point of bombarding Trieste, owing to the impolite treatment of the Austrians there, and that he fully expected to have trouble with the authorities at several places where he had yet to call on his way home. The interview is fully credited by the foreign correspondents here and has caused a sensation."

When you do read it, remember two things: first, that while Admiral Dewey may, of course, possibly be an ass, the evidence up to date is emphatically to the contrary; and, second, that yellow newspaper correspondents can and do lie.

THE CITY GARDEN.

(Yclept "Roof Garden.")



FAR THE city lights stretch on
Through highway, byway, darkling,
And net the modern Babylon
With fetters weird and sparkling.
The tumult faintly vents its rage;
No bikes or street-cars tilt us;
In this new garden of the age,
The architect has built us.

Within the garden fair, I trow,
Are wond'rous flowers and grasses—
Varieties that will not grow
Save shielded well by giasses.
And some are red, and some are white
And yellow (genus hop-py);
And some, the rarest blossoms, might
Be classified as pop-py.

Do birdlets sing? Indeed, we've songs
From doubtless some one's "birdie"—
'T is quite a welcome change from gongs,
Newsboys and hurdy-gurdy.
Admitting lack of rhythm sweet
From old-time feathered choir,
We're sixteen stories o'er the street,
So seldom notes are higher.

I'm sure the earthy gardens must
Be damp, rheumatic-painful,
And rife with bugs and pollen dust,
To city people baneful.
Let others dig and turn the soil
To coax a garden later,
I'll do away with all such toil
And take the elevator.

Edwin L. Sabin.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN

AN AWFUL PUNISHMENT.

MRS. ISAACS.—Fader, Ikey vas a very pad poy! I wish you would bunish him!

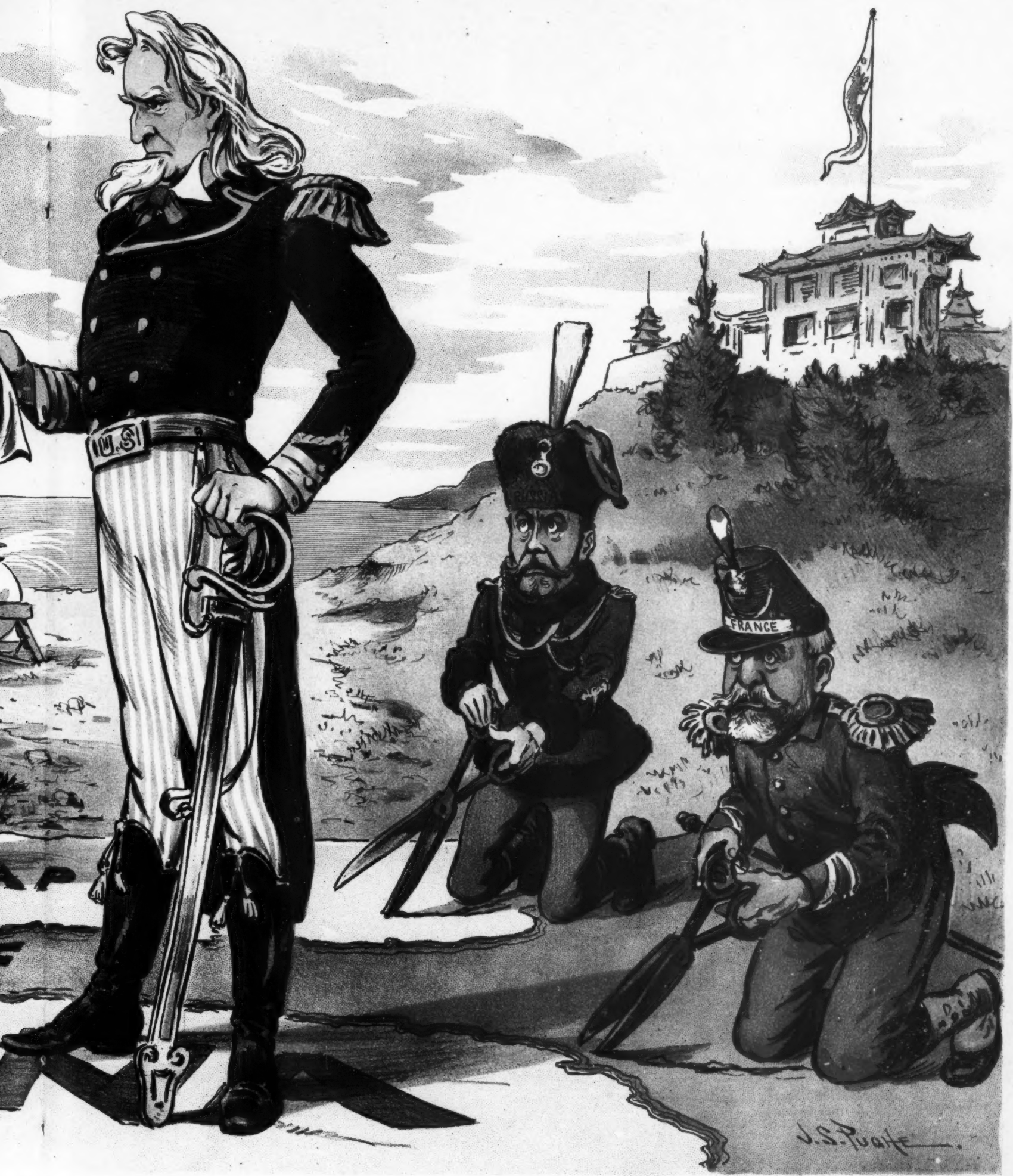
MR. ISAACS (severely).—Ikey, if you don't pe a good poy Fader vill dake you down to see dot Firemen's barade dis afternoon and maig you vatch it undil id all goes py!



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

PUTTING HIS FOOT

UNCLE SAM (to the Powers).—Gentlemen, you may cut up this map and that you can't divide me up into spheres of influence!



HIS FOOT DOWN.
cut up this map as much as you like; but remember that I 'm here to stay,

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.



COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMAN

LOOKING FOR AN EASY LIFE.

JACKSON.—Wonder why Jim Dandy married de brunette instead ob dat stylish yaller gal?

JOHNSON.—Wal, I guess he thought de plain black would wash better!

MR. J. BULL UNIONJACK'S LETTER TO LONDON.

ON THE YACHT RACE.



WHAT DO you think of the chances of the Irish yacht?" I asked Mulligan.

"The what?" said Mulligan.

"The Irish yacht—the 'Shamrock.'"

"Ye mane the English boat wit' the Oirish name," said Mulligan. "Barrin' the name, she's no more Oirish than ye are yersilf."

"I fancy Sir Thomas Lipton does n't think so," said I. "He was born in Ireland, you know; and, besides the 'Shamrock,' he has a boat called the 'Erin.'"

"Has he now?" said Mulligan. Evidently he had not heard it before. "Well, bedad! thot incrayse me

sympat'y wit' him in his appr-roachin' disapp'intment, but it don't mek him Oirish. An' if he had another boat called the 'Daniel O'Connell' an' another wan called the 'Clan-na-Gael' an' another wan called the 'Home Rule' an' another wan called the 'Fonten'y' an' another wan called the 'Brian Boru' an' another wan called the 'Saint Pathrick'—bedad! the whole flate av thim wud n't mek him Oirish! An' as for him bein' bor-rn in Oireland I'd lay a wager 't was beca'se he cud n't help it. If he was raly an' thruly Oirish he'd do ayther wan av two things—he'd emmygrate to Amer-riky loike Oi did mesilf; or, if he shtayed at home, 't wud be for the pur-rpose av makin' himsilf as disagrayable as he cud to the Gover'mint. An' if he had anny boats 't wud be no Br-british flag thot 'd be floyin' at their mast-hids—'t wud be the Shtars an' Shtroipes if he was Oirish! Oi 'm not sayin' annythin' ag'in him. Judgin' be all thot Oi hear, he's a gentleman, ivery inch av him, an' Oi mek no doubt he 'll tek his midicine loike a man an' he 'll go home wit' the gooden opinions av the Amer-rikin payple an' they 'll wish him iverything thot the heart av man cud daysoire—ixcept the Cup. But if he thinks he's Oirish he's laborin' unther a daylusion; an' if he thinks he 'll win the Cup he's laborin' unther two daylusions."

"You consider yourself a prophet, do you, Mulligan?"

"Oi do not," he replied. "If Oi was a prophet Oi cud tell ye just how far the Shamrock 'll be behind in ivery race. Bein' only a plain iveryday obser-rver, Oi can only be sure thot she 'll come in second."

"Did you ever see any of the races, Mulligan?"

"Only wan, an' thot was n't a race, after all. 'T was what the papers the nixt day called a 'fluke.' The wind was thot quiet thot ye wud think the ocean

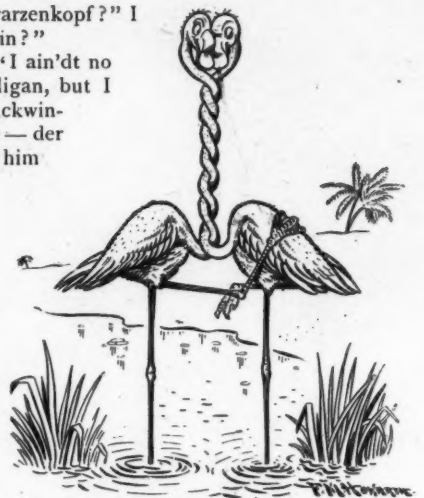
naded to be ayquipped wit' electhric fans, an' the boats cud n't get over the coorse in the rayquaired toime. So the folks thot wint out to see it were compelled to contint thimsilves with an ixpensive ix-cur-rsion instid av a race, an' they shpint their toime d-r-rinkin' beer an' 'atin' ham-sandwiches an' axin' aich other in loud an' pathr'otic tones, 'What's the matther wit' the Vigilant?' an' infor-rmin' aich other in ayqually loud an' pathr'otic tones thot the Vigilant was all roight—an' so she was—God bless her! Oi 'm shpakin' now av the folks thot did n't get saysick. For, though the wind was so loight, there was a long heavy shwell on the wather thot was too much for some av the pathr'ots. Bedad! there's nothin' loike that same saysickness for dhrivin' pathr'otism timporarily out av a man! There was a fri'nd av moine be the name av O'Mahony—as pathr'otic as anny man that iver was bor-rn or landed in Amer-riky an' wan thot wud enj'y a Br-british defate on land or say as much as anny man aloive, not barrin' meself—an' we were not wan hour out when O'Mahony was thot saysick thot the divil a bit he 'd have cared if the Br-british boat had kem in tin moiles ahead. Bedad! she moight have carried off ivery cup in the counthry thot day wit'out intherestin' O'Mahony. An' there was manny a pathriot loike him. But, annyhow, as Oi say, there was no race an' no Br-british defate to cilibr-rate thot day an' Oi niver had a chanst to go to see another wan."

"What's your opinion, Schwarzenkopf?" I asked. "Will the Columbia win?"

"Vell," said Schwarzenkopf, "I ain't no brophet, needer, no more as Mulligan, but I guess dot Sir Thomas vill see vot Ackwin-aldo would gif his goldt collar to see—der Amerigan flag shkooting ahead of him so fast dot he can't catch it."

"Are you a yachting sharp, Schwarzenkopf?"

"No, I ain't no eggspert. I can tell a shloop from a shkooner—dot vos apoud all. Shtill I haf picked der vinner der America Cup efery time so far—nefer made vun mishtake yet—undt I t'ink I can do it dis time, also. Undt I vill tell you choost how I do it. I don't pay no attention to der shape of der hull nor der number of shquare yards in der sails nor der lengt' of der vater line nor der time allowance—nodings like dot. I choost go by der flag."



COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMAN

THE FLAMINGO'S COURTING.

HE.—Ah! Darling, how I have longed to be entwined in thy fond embrace!

IT MAY NOT BE AN ISSUE.

REUBEN.—What's this here germ theory that we read so much about lately? I have n't got a clear idea of the thing.

SILAS.—Neither have I. But we 'll probably hear enough about it next campaign to know more of it.

EVERYTHING in this world is of some use, although some of the inhabitants seem to be exceptions to the rule.

THE FLY in the ointment teaches us, among other things, to use fly-paper.



JOHN CANNON

ACCOUNTED FOR.

SPECTATOR.—What's the idea of having four umpires?

CAPTAIN KELLY.—'Cause it takes four men to lick catcher Riley when he begins to kick!

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY KEPPLE & SCHWARZMAN

THE UMPIRE.



THIS COUNTRY is the best one that we've heard of up to date,
We're all of us the people, and the people rule the state;
For monarchism's flummery we do not care a straw,
And policemen are the only men of whom we stand in awe.
There's always, so they tell us, ample room around the top,
So we each can keep ascending till we feel inclined to stop;
But we've one perverse compatriot who's nothing but a flat—
That funny freak, the man behind the man behind the bat.

He dons his suit of armor and a hard, sardonic grin,
He makes you feel instinctively your side can never win;
He starts the game, and just to show his disposition small,
He calls the first one pitched a "strike"—which plainly
was a ball.

He gives a roast to Kelly, whose best feelings feel the wrench,
But Kel's delicate remonstrance only lands him on the bench;
For a chap who could n't rightly run a game of "one old cat"
You can gamble on the man behind the man behind the bat.

But we could n't do without him when the Summer days are
here,

As a silly season safety-valve he stands without a peer;
When crankiness runs riot and there's rag-time in the breeze—
With Hackensack mosquitos, kissing-bugs and wicked fleas—
It is trying to the temper, but with resolution grim
We go to see a game of ball and take it out of him;
He does n't care how much we cuss—they pay him just for that—
He's gamey, is the man behind the man behind the bat.

Frank Savin Bailey.



THE MARCH OF TIME.

"Times have changed," rather ruefully remarked
the loquacious landlord of the tavern at Polkville, State
of Arkansas. "Jest the other day, while cou't was in
session, a mob of our best citizens whirled in and lynched
a nigger for somethin' or other—I did n't learn what—
practically, as you might say, in the very shade of the cou't
house, and the Judge cut up about it considerable; danged
if he did n't!"

"Ah!" returned the tourist from the North. "He had
the perpetrators of the crime arrested, and announced that he would have
them adequately punished for taking the law into their own hands?"

"Wa-al, no; not precizely. But he told three, fo' fellers that he was
right smartly put out over the affair."

IT DID N'T WORK.

BROWN.—Well, as Patrick Henry said, you can only judge the future
by the past.

TIPPS (*sadly*).—I've dropped a lot
of money trying to do that with race-
horses.

THE WORM TURNS.

"Here is a room to let," she said;
The boarder gave a groan;
"I see," he answered, with a
sigh,
"A room to let alone."

IN CHICAGO.

FRIEND.—How is the baby
getting along?

PAPA.—Fine! He's learn-
ing to eat with his knife.

THE COMMON or magazine
variety of essay of the
present day seems to be
grown from a transplanted
paragraph into an expanded
form by the artificial stimu-
lus of space rates.

THE BATTLE is not to the
strong, but it usually
is to the strongest.

SPEAKING OF women who
affect masculine garb,
no garb is strictly masculine
which does n't stay on with-
out being pinned.



NO ROOM FOR CRITICISM.

FRIEND.—I did n't know that mermaids drank anything but salt-water.
ARTIST.—That's right! She's just taking hers with a straw!

WASTED.

CLARA.—What is the matter, girls? You look angry.

FANNY.—We *are* angry! Mamie and I have been posing here for the last hour
because all those men were up on the board-walk, and we have just found out that they
are inmates of a blind asylum down for a day's excursion!

NOT REGRETTABLE.

Daniel approached the den of lions with fear and trembling, notwith-
standing some of the accounts.

Three days after, however, he felt differently.

It was evident from the joyous expression on his face that something
unusual had occurred.

"Well, well!" he exclaimed; "this confinement has really been
worth while; for, while here, I found two
golf balls I lost last week."

AN EVASIVE ANSWER.

"Pa, what is an illustrated song?"
"Goodness, Dickey! ask your Aunt
Kitty;—when she sings she makes
faces."

TWO LOVERS who lived in Wy.,
Went out for a walk in the gl.
The maiden was fair,
With long, golden hair,
Which, when she went home,
needed c.

THE DIFFERENCE be-
tween greedy folks and
others is not so much in
what they want as in the
eagerness with which they
try to get it.

THERE ARE more ways
than one to skin a cat,
but it is only justice to say
that a cat can't be skinned
with a gold brick.

SOMETIMES WOMEN seem to
us so very peculiar we are
almost tempted to believe that
Satan would have succeeded had
he entered Eden in the form of a
caterpillar.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Heads the List of the
Highest-Grade Pianos.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not
confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with
one of a similar sounding name of a cheap
grade.

Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R
New York SOHMER BUILDING
Waterrooms, 170 Fifth Ave., Cor. 22d St.

THOUSANDS are successful and gaining better
positions and salaries studying either
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, Telegraphy,
Telephony, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING, Ele-
mentary Mathematics, MECHANICAL DRAWING, etc.,
by our mail system
I consider the Electrical Engineer Institute
established by Messrs. W. C. Kelly and W. C. Kelly
to be of great value to those who desire an
electrical education. *Thomas A. Edison*

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE,

22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street, New York.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, New York.
All kinds of paper made to order.

Chester Suspenders



fit
and
make
your
trousers
fit.

They positively prevent trousers sagging.
They stretch more than any other suspenders
and do not lose their stretch as others do.
The "Endwell" at 50c. A cheaper model at 25c. Sample
pairs post-paid on receipt of price. Nickled drawer
suspenders free to purchasers who send their fur-
nisher's name if he does not keep Chester's.
CHESTER SUSPENDER CO.
4 Decatur Avenue, Roxbury (Crossing), Mass.
Branch Factory, Brockville, Ontario.

Blue

Blue is the Dyspeptic
Blue is the Bottle

Rosy is the man after taking
from the Blue bottle of

**JOHNSON'S DIGESTIVE
TABLETS.**

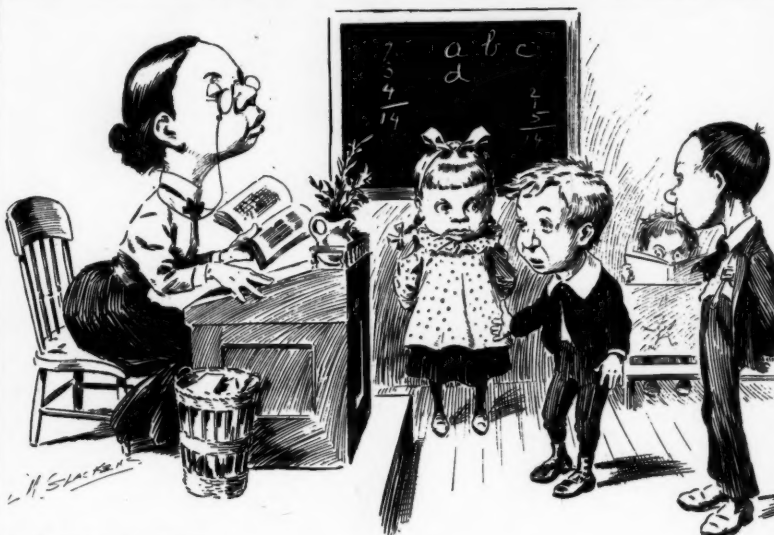
Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.

Kremette FRENCH ICE CREAM DRESSING.
A DELICIOUS AND PALATABLE ADDITION
TO VANILLA ICE CREAM. ASK YOUR WAITER
FOR A KREMETTE PUNCH, WHICH IS MADE BY
ADDING KREMETTE TO VANILLA ICE CREAM. SERVED
IN A PUNCH GLASS. KREMETTE IS SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.
G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.
SOLE PROPRIETORS
HARTFORD. NEW YORK. LONDON.



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEPLER & SCHWARZMAN

GETTING OUT OF IT.

TEACHER.—How is the United States of America bounded?

SCHOLAR (who don't know).—Why—er—since de war, Ma'am, there is no
north, no south, no east and no west, ter dis glorious country!

Nervous prostration has poor showing for success
with any victim when Abbott's, the Original Angostura
Bitters are intelligently used. At druggists or grocers.

Refreshing—Nourishing—Satisfying. The ver-
dict given Cook's Imperial Champagne Extra Dry,
by connoisseurs.

THE chronic kicker
is always disliked,
but he gets more at-
tention than the meek
man. — *Washington
Democrat.*

HE.—I wonder why
Mr. Lavender, the
perfumer, scents his
note paper?
SHE.—That's his
business. — *Yonkers
Statesman.*

There is no Kodak but the Eastman Kodak.

Kodaks

make photography simple, easy.
\$5.00 to \$35.00.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

Catalogue free at the
dealers or by mail.

You can't help lik-
ing people who re-
member the ordinary
things you said a
month ago. — *Atchison
Globe.*

THIS would be a
quiet, peaceable world
were it not for the
movements of the
under-jaw. — *Washing-
ton Democrat.*

Wool Soap

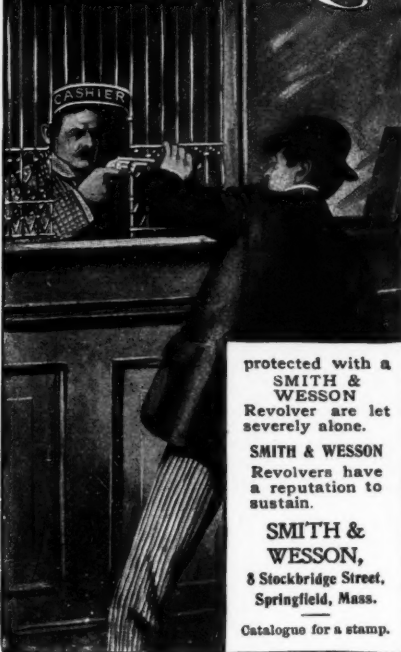
For Toilet and Bath

Answers every household purpose.
It is just the soap for the bath room
and the every-day soap tray. Sold
everywhere. Made by

Swift and Company, Chicago

A MAN with one idea is called a crank; but
lots of men can plead not guilty. — *Washington
Democrat.*

CASHIERS



protected with a
**SMITH &
WESSON**
Revolver are let
severely alone.
SMITH & WESSON
Revolvers have
a reputation to
sustain.

**SMITH &
WESSON,**
8 Stockbridge Street,
Springfield, Mass.
Catalogue for a stamp.

THE "BENEDICT."

MEANS a Cuff and Collar
button so great
That the choice of its metal
has little to do with.
Inventor's ingenuity des-
tined their fate
No Rival in the market
yet to equal it.

BENEDICT BROTHERS, Jewelers,
Broadway and Cortlandt St., New York.

A FAILURE.

"Did anybody ever
try to civilize you?"
asked the stranger.
"Once," answered
the heathen; "but he
was a near-sighted
tenderfoot with an
out-of-date gun. He
could n't shoot worth
a picayune." — *Wash-
ington Star.*

A GAMEY AFFAIR.

"How did it hap-
pen?"
"Why, he was
playing polo, and he
struck a hot liner that
lodged in the net not
more'n two inches
from the last hole."
"Say, you're mixed-
ed!" — *Cleveland Plain
Dealer.*

THE Keeley Cure

Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using

Produce each a disease
having definite pathol-
ogy. The disease yields
easily to the Double
Chloride of Gold Treat-
ment as administered
at the following Keeley
Institutes:

Address THE
KEELEY INSTITUTE
at either
Hot Springs, Ark.
Denver, Colo.
10th and Curtis Sts.
West Haven, Conn.
Washington, D. C.
211 North Capitol St.

Dwight, Ill.
Marion, Ind.
1903 South Adams St.
Crab Orchard, Ky.
New Orleans, La.
1625—28 Pelicly St.
Portland, Me.
181 Congress St.

Lexington, Mass.
Benton Harbor, Mich.
179 Pipestone St.
Kansas City, Mo.
716 W. 10th St.
North Conway, N. H.
Newark, N. J.
60 East Park St.

Buffalo, N. Y.
338 Niagara St.
White Plains, N. Y.
Greensboro, N. C.
Columbus, Ohio,
90 N. 4th St.
Philadelphia, Pa.,
812 N. Broad St.

Pittsburg, Pa.,
426 Fifth Ave.
Providence, R. I.
Salt Lake City, Utah,
17 Grape St. 1st North.
Richmond, Va.,
1012 E. Marshall St.
Waukesha, Wis.

Address the Institute nearest you.
"Non-Hereditary of Inebriety," by Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, mailed upon application.

Inebriety—A Disease.

Inebriety, Morphine and other Drug habits are dependent upon a diseased condition of the nervous system.
The victim of the disease again and again puts forth the most heroic efforts to reform, but his disease is too absolutely overpowering to be conquered by resolutions. The will-power he would exercise if he could is no longer supreme. Alcoholic stimulants have so congested the delicate nerve cells that they cannot respond to the performance of their functional duties, and the helplessness of the victim's condition is as inexplicable to himself as it seems inexcusable to his friends.
The Keeley treatment cures this disease by restoring the nerves to a perfectly healthy state. It cures by removing the cause. The result is that the patient is left in a normal and healthy condition, and he has neither craving, desire, nor necessity for stimulants.
Over 300,000 men and women to-day have been permanently cured of the disease of inebriety through Dr. Keeley's treatment, which is administered only at institutions authorized by him.
The treatment at these institutions is pleasant, no restraint is imposed; it is like taking a four-weeks' vacation; the patient only knows he is cured.

Detailed information of this treatment, and proofs of its success, sent free upon application to any of the following institutes:

ADDRESS THE
KEELEY INSTITUTE
at either
Hot Springs, Ark.
Denver, Colo.
10th and Curtis Sts.
West Haven, Conn.
Washington, D. C.
211 North Capitol St.

Dwight, Ill.
Marion, Ind.
1903 South Adams St.
Crab Orchard, Ky.
New Orleans, La.
1625—28 Pelicly St.
Portland, Me.
181 Congress St.

Lexington, Mass.
Benton Harbor, Mich.
179 Pipestone St.
Kansas City, Mo.
716 W. 10th St.
North Conway, N. H.
Newark, N. J.
60 East Park St.

Buffalo, N. Y.
338 Niagara St.
White Plains, N. Y.
Greensboro, N. C.
Columbus, Ohio,
90 N. 4th St.
Philadelphia, Pa.,
812 N. Broad St.

Pittsburg, Pa.,
426 Fifth Ave.
Providence, R. I.
Salt Lake City, Utah,
17 Grape St. 1st North.
Richmond, Va.,
1012 E. Marshall St.
Waukesha, Wis.

AN INHERITED FEAT- TURE.

"She has a firm
mouth."
"Yes, I'm told
her maternal grand-
mother was the ori-
ginal woman with the
iron jaw." — *Cleveland
Plain Dealer.*

THE man who sells
whiskey, makes his
money easier than the
man who buys it. —
Atchison Globe.

REDD. — That fel-
low over there is one
of the best golf play-
ers in the country.

GREENE.—He does
n't look it.
"Why doesn't he?"
"He has n't even
got a red vest on." —
Yonkers Statesman.

Chicago and West—Lake Shore Limited—NEW YORK CENTRAL.



UNFORTUNATE.

I went to call on Miss Marie;
"So glad to see you, sir!" she said.
She wore a gown of silver shred,
And she completely turned my head—
She was a 'witching sight to see.

I did n't care for time or tide, —
I chatted for an hour or so,
Or, may be, longer—I don't
know.

"Now, really, I shall have to
go!"

"So glad to see you!" she replied.

Paul T. Gilbert.

SAFE.

SHE.—I think Dewey can be
trusted to select a new Admiral's
uniform that suits him, don't you?
HE.—Oh, yes! It is n't as if he
were a married man.

HER MEANNESS.

"The exposure of person that some of those scant bathing-suits necessitate is
absolutely sinful!" declared Deacon Grimm, sanctimoniously. "I sat for more
than an hour yesterday watching one of those shameless women disporting in the
surf, and then —"

The mere recollection seemed painful to him.
"— she went away and dressed herself."

OF COURSE.

"A fight between a bull and a lion would not be permitted here."
"No, indeed! At any rate, the police would stop it on the first exhibition of
brutality."

ANOTHER CALUMNY.

BROWN.—"*Festina lente*" means make haste slowly, does n't it?
SMITH.—Yes; — motto of Philadelphia.

IN CHICAGO.

"Very religious family, I believe?"
"Very! They keep a record of their divorces in the family Bible."

WE AUTO.

It's auto-this and auto-that —
(The following is chaff)
To settle it we ought to ask it
For its autograph.



A DRAWING CARD.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEEPLER & SCHWARZMAN

REV. McFAKE.—Have you heard of the wonderful work Dr. Takemin
is doing in Brooklyn?

REV. TWISTER.—No! What is he at now?

REV. McFAKE.—He has formed a new sect and teaches that Heaven is
only a higher plane of bliss. That what pleases us most in this world we
have in the next. That instead of playing on a harp in Heaven the Brooklyn
man will have a golden baby carriage to push. He has converted the entire
town!

Schlitz

THE BEER THAT
MADE MILWAUKEE
FAMOUS

No Grades to Purity

Beer is a saccharine product in which impurities
breed and multiply. It is either *absolutely* pure or
very impure. There are no degrees or grades.

Schlitz Beer is absolutely pure—brewed in air-tight
caldrons—cooled in filtered air. In every process,
cleanliness is carried to extremes.

Yet, with it all, we then filter the beer; and
after it is bottled and sealed, we sterilize every bottle.

Age is another feature. Schlitz Beer is thorough-
ly fermented by standing in refrigerating rooms for
months. Such beer never ferments in the stomach—
never causes biliousness.

Those are the qualities that, maintained for 50
years, have made Schlitz Beer the standard of the
world.

Your physician will recommend Schlitz.

DICTIONARY FREE—We will send you a 200-page up-to-date Webster Pocket
Dictionary, upon receipt of a two-cent stamp to pay postage. Address,
SCHLITZ, Milwaukee, Wis.

Capstan-Bird's Eye-Travelers-Three Castles-Gold Flake

Something Distinctive in English Preparation
Make these Brands Popular the World over.

MADE BY W. D. & H. O. WILLS, BRISTOL,
ENGLAND.

Famous the world over for their superb flavor and exquisite aroma. Can be obtained for you by your
dealer. If not, write
us for price-list. J. W. SURBRUG, 204 Broadway, New York.

Too many Christians say, "The Lord gave
and the devil took away."—*Ram's Horn*.

"They're worth it, too!"

To set a price is one thing, but
to prove the article "worth it"
is another.

Rambler

BICYCLES

"20 year old wheels" have always
been worth their price, this year
more so than ever.

PRICE \$40

AGENCIES EVERYWHERE

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.
Chicago, Boston, Washington, New York,
Brooklyn, Detroit, Cincinnati, Buffalo,
Cleveland, London, Eng.

Collar Button Insurance

GIVEN WITH EVERY

KREMENTZ

One-Piece Collar Button

Made of One Piece of Metal
Without Seam or Joint.....

Best for Ladies' Shirt-Waists and Children's Dresses
You get a new one without charge in case of
accident of any kind. *The Story of a Collar
Button* gives all particulars. Postal us for it.
All jewelers sell Krementz buttons.

Krementz & Co., 39 Chestnut St.,
NEWARK, N. J.

AS soon as a man saves up a few
dollars, he begins to lie about his an-
cestors. — *Atchison Globe*.

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1.
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

Send Ten Cents in stamps, just as soon as you can, for a trial box of this new pipe tobacco. You will enjoy the tobacco and you will like the curved box. It is a brand new idea for all "out-door" pipe smokers. It fits the pocket. "A slice to a pipeful."

Don't go away this summer without it.



This is the new curved box.

Patented May 30, 1929.

This Tobacco satisfies experienced pipe smokers because it is real "pipe" tobacco, and is surprisingly acceptable to beginners because it is really mellow and "cool" when smoked.

You can know all about it in a few days, if you will send us ten cents in stamps, with your name and address, as we will send you a full size box by return mail, and with it we will send an interesting and very practical illustrated talk about pipe smoking that will help you get more solid comfort out of your pipe. Please ask your own dealer for it or address

Sales Dept. P. The American Tobacco Company, 111 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City.

SERVICEABLE SUGGESTIONS FOR SCRIBBLING STRUGGLERS; OR, THE SPACE-GRAFTER'S HANDBOOK.

I.—HOW TO WRITE A SOCIETY NOVEL OF THE "FASHION, FIZZ AND FATE" VARIETY.



THE TITLE.—Select one of the following; they are particularly suitable for a yellow cover.

THE SCARLET SLIPPERS OF SATAN.
WHERE DIAMONDS TREAD THE WAY.
THE WORMWOOD EATERS OF DESTINY.
VAV TWITTER'S TRANCE.
AS IN THE DEVIL'S GRASP.

THE OUTLINE.—Think of a number between fifty-five and seventy. Lay out a corresponding number of chapters. Number them neatly. Then scatter the following Properties among the following Scenes:

PROPERTIES.

A man named "Reggy."	Jack.
A widow named Van —	Brandy and Sodas.
A Valet.	A Fortune.
Some Waiters.	A Count.
Mrs. Jack Somebody.	"Fizz."

SCENES.

The Club.	Somebody's country mansion; on the Hudson or Swiss Alps.
Boudoir of the Widow Van —	Anybody's city palace; in Paris, New York or London.
Her dining-room.	Crater of Vesuvius, flanked by cold lobster and baskets of "Fizz."
On board "Reggy's" yacht.	
Monte Carlo.	

N. B.—A cursory glance at a foreign guide-book is suggested before tackling the foreign scenes. This is not necessary, however.

THE PLOT.—You don't need much. Make the widow sporty and one of Jack's old flames. Mrs. Jack gets jealous and counters with "Reggy." Mix in the Count and incidental "Chappies" at the club scenes. Make them explain everything and order liquor of the Waiters. Work in the Valet often, and mention shooting-trips and tiger-hunting. Don't leave out any spicy situations that come handy. End it with reconciliation and somebody's marriage or suicide.

II.—HOW TO WRITE FOR THE "KIDD'S COMPANIONWAY."

THE CINCH.—Fill in the blanks in either of the following forms:

(a) ———S MADE OF ———
Few people know that in ——— the natives are accustomed to make ———s of ———.

A noted traveler writes: "The natives of ——— have many peculiar customs, not the least remarkable of which is the making of ———s in { Summer. } { Winter. } They select for the purpose ———s with which they ——— the ———s. When the ———s have ———ed they usually allow from three to five days to elapse before they ——— them."

What would our little folks in America think if they were obliged to make ———s in this way?

(b) **AN ANECDOTE.**

——— the famous ——— was a man of extraordinary ———. It is related of him that while ———ing in the town of ——— one { morning } { afternoon } { evening } he noticed a ——— whose ——— attracted his attention. ———ing the ——— he said:

"Why are you so ——— my ———?"

"Oh, sir!" replied the ———; "I must needs be ———, for my ——— is ———."

"Is it, indeed?" said the great ———. "And may I ask why your ——— is ———?"

"Because the ——— was ——— sir," answered the ———."

"Is that so?" said the great man and passed on.

L'ENVOY.

These are only a few of the paths to fame that my pamphlet opens. If writing a "Fashion, Fizz and Fate" novel, or being published in *Kidd's Companionway*, does n't bring fame it is n't the fault of the pamphlet.

Larkin G. Mead.

THE LATEST AFFLICTION.


When she was sick they tried on her
Each medical appliance;
But each one failed, until at last
She died of Christian Science.

THE INGENUE'S LITTLE GAME.


HE (*elatedly*).—By Jove! I've taught you how to swim in two hours. I think that breaks the record.

SHE.—Oh! hardly;—Jack Gadsby taught me in an hour and a half!

WHEN TWO young persons think they are one, they act as if they thought they were everybody.



The Veeder Cyclometer



Is as necessary as your watch—one measures Distance, the other Time—the essential factors of every bicycle ride. Its merit has eliminated competition. 90% of modern cyclometers are Veeder Cyclometers. For sale by all high grade dealers. Booklets Free.

VEEDER MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.
Made for 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 in. Wheels.

Price, \$1.00. 10,000 miles guaranteed. Positive action. Parts cannot become disarranged. Cannot register wrongly. Miles actually counted. No springs. No delicate parts.

"Trip" Cyclometer Price, \$2.00. The small indicator can be set back to zero, like a stem setting watch after each trip, without affecting grand total on the large register. Same positive action as the other famous model.

Whatever your needs

in Life Insurance, whether you are wealthy or in moderate circumstances,

THE PRUDENTIAL

offers policies just suited to you. They afford full protection to both your individual and business interests.

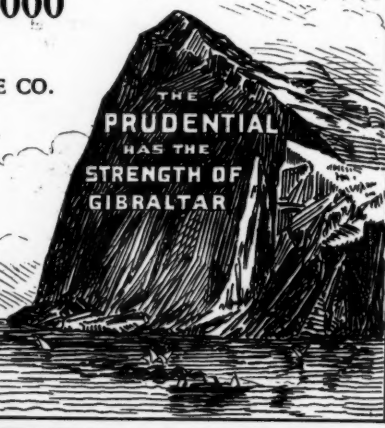
Amounts, \$15 to \$100,000

Write for information.

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE CO.
OF AMERICA.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

Home Office: Newark, N. J.



VAN BIBBER Little Cigars

after breakfast—on the open cars—at the office—after lunch—to give to "friends"—on the ferry—on the train, and everywhere and always—where a short smoke is desired and a long smoke is impossible. They are economical—as there is no waste. They are satisfactory—as they are made of the very best imported whole leaf tobacco and never vary in quality. They are little cigars for little smokers!

At all dealers—10 for 25 cents

or send 25 cents (in postage stamps) and a special pocket pouch containing 10 will be sent, prepaid, by return mail anywhere.

A Solid Silver curved box worth \$15.00 made to hold 10 Van Bibber Little Cigars given FREE! Write for fac-simile booklet of all particulars.

H. Ellis & Co., Baltimore, Md.
The American Tobacco Co., Successor.

— WISDOM —

W.W.W.
(THREE W'S)

Pure Rye
IF YOU ARE WISE, BE CAREFUL WHERE WHEN WHAT YOU DRINK.

Whiskey.

ANGELO MYERS
THE DISTILLER PHILADELPHIA

CANDY Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address, C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago.

Change Your Occupation

You can qualify yourself for a better position and a successful career **Without Loss of Present Salary**

We guarantee to make you a Mechanical or Architectural Draftsman, Commercial Correspondent, Stenographer or Book-keeper, etc. The terms of payment are within your reach, no matter how small your salary. Write and state the subject you wish to study, and let us advise you. The International Correspondence Schools, Box 916, Scranton, Pa., U. S. A.

Saratoga Springs,
Lake George,
Lake Champlain,
The Adirondack Mountains,
Sharon Springs,

and many other cool, healthful summer resorts in the elevated region of Northern New York are described and illustrated in

"A Summer Paradise,"
just issued by the Delaware and Hudson Railroad.

Mailed to any address on receipt of 4 cents postage.
J. W. BURDICK, General Pass. Agt., Albany, N. Y.

HIS HOLINESS POPE LEO XIII AWARDS GOLD MEDAL

In Recognition of Benefits Received from



Gold Medal Presented by His Holiness Pope Leo XIII to M. Angelo Mariani of Paris.

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE TONIC

For Body, Brain and Nerves

Send for Book of Endorsements and Portraits, Free and Postpaid.

MARIANI & CO., 52 West 15th St., New York.

For Sale at all Druggists Everywhere. Avoid Substitutes.



COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY KEEPLER & SCHWABMANN

A FINANCIAL AERONAUT.

LITTLE JAKE. — Did you ever go up in a palloon, Fader?
MR. ABRAMS. — No, Shakey; — but I've "gone up" in effery other vay!

When it's hot take Vin Mariani, (Mariani Wine) with cracked ice. It refreshes, nourishes, stimulates and sustains. All druggists.

Angostura Bitters, prepared by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert for his private use, has become famous as the best appetizing tonic.

Bunner's Short Stories

Illustrations by C. J. Taylor and others

SHORT SIXES. Stories to be Read while the Candle Burns.

MORE SHORT SIXES. A Continuation of the above.

THE RUNAWAY BROWNS. A Story of Small Stories.

Five volumes in paper - \$2.50
Five volumes in cloth - 5.00
or separately } Per volume, in paper, \$0.50
as follows: } " " " cloth, 1.00

MADE IN FRANCE. French Tales Retold with a United States Twist.

THE SUBURBAN SAGE. Stray Notes and Comments on His Simple Life.

For sale by all booksellers, or from the publishers on receipt of price. Address, PUCK, N. Y.

A DISAPPOINTMENT.

The egotist now rails again
Against the public plan;
The census counts him only once,
Like any other man.

—Washington Star.

CONFLICTING EMOTIONS.

MRS. JOY. — Oh, John! run for the physician. The baby's swallowed your diamond stud!

BACHELOR BROTHER. — Physician be hanged! I'll bring a surgeon. — Jewelers' Weekly.

A BACHELOR'S PRONUNCIATION.

AMY (reading). — He gave her a jeweled v-i-n-a-i-g-r-e-t-t-e; — how do you pronounce that, Uncle Isaac?

UNCLE ISAAC (gruffly). — I pronounce it downright foolishness! — Jewelers' Weekly.



FINE BLOODED Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs. Send stamps for Catalogue, 120 engravings. N. F. BOYER & CO., Coatesville, Pa.



OPIOID and Liqueur Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. L. 1, Lebanon, Ohio.

BOKER'S BITTERS

Quickly Cure Stomach Troubles, brought on by Heat and Overwork.

Nicelle Olive Oil
UNEQUALLED
PURITY AND FLAVOR

MADE IN FRANCE FROM SELECTED "SOUND" OLIVES.

Nicelle Olive Oil
Seville Packing Co. N. York U. S. A.

RALSTON HEALTH SHOES FOR MEN. Price, \$4.00

Comfort, good appearance, fit, and the best materials money can buy are all obtained in these shoes, and at a fair price. Ask your retailer for them or send for catalogue to

RALSTON HEALTH SHOE MAKERS, Campello, Mass.

Mention this paper.



"What you want when you want it"

Libby's Luncheons

Delicious, delightful, delectable meat dainties—always all ready—no fire, no bother—all you have to do is to serve—for home, for picnics, for everywhere.

Veal Loaf | Ox Tongue (whole)

Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue

Wafer Sliced | Deviled Ham
Smoked Beef | Brisket Beef

Put up in convenient sized key-opening cans.

Libby's Home-Baked Pork and Beans.

The kind which taste even better than those mother used to bake. Our Booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat" yours for a postal.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.



DID YOU EVER COLLECT STAMPS?—There is much pleasure and money in it. For only 5 cents we will start you with an Album, and 50 different stamps from Cuba, Phil. Isl., Porto Rico, etc., and our 80-page list, etc. We Buy Old Stamps. Standard Stamp Co., St. Louis, Mo.

BARKEEPER'S FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 50c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT, PHILADELPHIA.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

On account of the Thirty-third Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held at Philadelphia on September 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Philadelphia, at rate of single fare for the round trip, except that the fare from New York and Baltimore will be \$3; from Newark, N. J., \$2.85; from Elizabeth, N. J., \$2.75, and proportionate rates from intermediate points.

Tickets will be sold on September 2, 3, 4 and 5, good to return until September 12, inclusive; but by depositing ticket with joint agent at Philadelphia on September 5, 6, 7, 8 or 9, and the payment of fifty cents, return limit may be extended to September 30, inclusive.

SIDE TRIPS.

Tickets for side trips to Washington, Old Point Comfort, Gettysburg, Antietam, and Virginia battlefields will also be sold at greatly reduced rates.



WILLY'S SISTER.—No, I will not give you three dollars to buy a base-ball outfit; and as for Mr. Huggard taking you with me to the circus, why, you must be crazy! Now go away, you bad boy; I am going out to take some pictures.



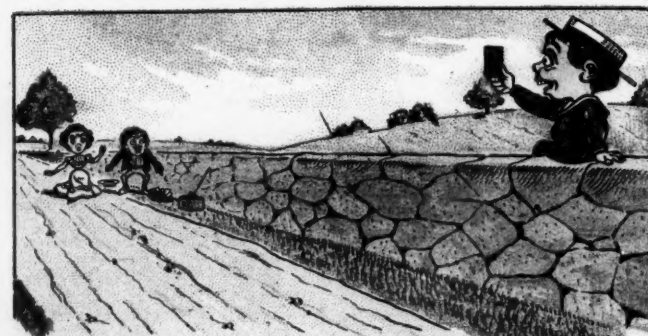
JACK HUGGARD.—Yes, darling, you have taken enough pictures! Let us sit down and rest here in the shadow of this wall.



JACK HUGGARD.—And the little scallawag wanted me to take him to the circus? Well, not on your life! Another kiss, sweet one!



"Four kisses in four minutes, and I got them all!"



(At a safe distance).—"Hey there! That's the time I caught 'em! I'm going to tell Pop. He won't believe me? Oh, yes he will! I got your snap-shots at you when you were kissing, and I've got the roll here. Do I get the money for the base-ball outfit? Yes? Good! Does Mr. Huggard take me to the circus? Yes? Good! Well, I'll leave the roll here on the fence.



"Oh! yes, Jack, I can easily meet you here every day and take these lovely, lovely rambles! Father will never know it. I make an excuse that I am going out with my camera.



WILLY.—It's tough! Pop says if I want money for a base-ball outfit and money to go to th' circus I've got to earn it, and sister is just as close-fisted as he is. What's that I hear? Sister Mary talkin' with that feller Huggard? Oh! if Pop could see her now!



WILLY.—Taking pictures, is she? Well, I'll try my hand. I may earn that money yet!



"I'll just take care of this roll myself and put the camera back. They never heard me!"



"Have to earn the money, eh? Well, there's more ways than one of doing things in this world!"